Amen by letitbeme

Category: Stranger Things, 2016 **Genre:** Angst, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English Status: Completed

Published: 2019-07-06 06:20:31 **Updated:** 2019-07-06 06:20:31 **Packaged:** 2019-12-12 18:47:17

Rating: K Chapters: 1 Words: 712

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: (Major Season 3 Spoilers) When faced with a frightening and uncertain future, Mike turns to the only one he thinks can help

him in this dark time.

Amen

I'm not gonna beat around the bush here, you're gonna need the tissues badly on this one. I broke down, like, three times just writing it. Also, this is a little therapeutic, more on that at the end

Mike was laying in his bed, he knew he had to go to sleep but he couldn't. He just kept thinking over how different everything was now. It was bad enough losing Will, his best friend, but, losing El? That wasn't the same ballpark, it wasn't even the same sport. He kept telling himself over and over again that it was gonna be fine, he'd see them on holidays, they'd call and write to each other, they'd survived freak monsters, government spooks and Hopper at his worst, they could survive a long distance relationship, they said they loved each other, they would last. But, Mike couldn't shake a nagging feeling from the back of his mind that wouldn't leave him alone, the thought that this was the beginning of the end for him and El. He couldn't have that, he couldn't lose her, he could just barely take it when she was gone for 353 days and if he lost her for good, Mike was certain it would kill him.

Then Mike thought of something, something he hadn't thought of for a long time. He didn't know if it would work but he thought this was something resembling a desperate time, so he should go for something resembling a desperate measure. He got out of bed, got on his knees, put his elbows up on the sheets with his hands together and his head against them.

"Lord...I know I've never prayed to you before...and I can't even remember the last time I went to church, so I probably don't deserve this, but...please, I need your help...I love her too much, God. Keep her in my life, don't let us drift apart, I... I don't think I can live without her, man." Mike struggled to hold in his tears but they started coming and just wouldn't stop "I mean, it's bad enough that you took him away, which, don't get me wrong, I'm sure you had your reasons, but...but we can only take so much!" the last part he almost yelled, he stopped to see if he woke anyone. No noise, he calmed himself down a little but the tears were still falling "I'm

sorry...listen, I'll make you a deal, if you do this for me, I'll owe you. I'll owe you big time, sir. Whatever you want, just name it and it's done, no questions asked. Also, if Hopper's up there with you, which after what he did, he better be, let him know I'll do everything in my power to take care of her, because...because I know, deep down, that's what he would want." Mike finally collected himself and wiped away his tears, "Also, take care of everyone else, I know they're all hurting from this, too. Amen."

Mike got up and climbed back into bed, hoping for a good future. Meanwhile, over 5000 miles away in Russia, Jim Hopper sat in his cold, iron cell and, he couldn't explain why, he suddenly got the first good feeling he'd had in a while. He knew that, no matter what happened to him, Mike and El would always have each other and they'd always take care of one another, and for now, that was good enough.

Like I said, this is a little therapeutic, I am ridiculously dedicated to Mileven and even though the end of this season gave me hope for their future, I can't shake the feeling that it'll lead to their end in the future and I cannot describe how much I don't want that. So, a lot of what Mike says here is reflecting my own feelings on this matter. Also, I do hope it's Hopper in the cell and not Brenner or Billy(nothing personal if you support either of those theories, though.)